

Hilmes

November 6th, 1926.

Major G. G. Aitken,
P. O. Box 608,
Victoria, B. C.

My dear Aitken:-

I appreciate very much indeed your letter of October 22nd, in which you told me of the Annual Dinner of the Victoria Fourandex to be held in Victoria on Saturday next, and in which you also are good enough to express the hope that it may be possible for me to be with you.

Nothing would please me better for the sake of being in Victoria and for the sake of being with you, my old fellow townsmen and my old comrades, but I am afraid it is not possible.

We, whose association was so close in days gone by, cannot meet, as you will next Saturday night, without feelings of deep and sincere emotion. While I cannot be with you I am going down next week to have dinner with the officers of the Maritime Provinces, who are dining together in St. John on November 11th. One glorious thought is that with them too I shall be very much at home and very happy. The Corps knows no provinces as such. All wore the same badge - Canada, and so whether we dine in Victoria, British Columbia, or in St. John, New Brunswick, we are first of all Canadians, wearing the same badge and cherishing the same ideals.